

THE ODD CORNER

He Knows Better Now.

She had a dimple in her cheek,
And I was lost in admiration,
The thing, I know, is not unique,
And in some people's estimation
A mere depression of the skin,
A sort of inverse of a pimple;
But, all the same, I can't begin
To tell you how I loved that dimple.

I loved to watch the lady smile;
It was supreme, the satisfaction
With which I looked upon her while
Her dimpled cheek got into action;
I never knew what things she wore,
What frock or hat or hood or wimple,
I was contented to adore
Her fascinating little dimple.

Ah! in course of time I learned
That cozy resting place for Cupid
Had been into the muscle burned
Or cut—which I consider stupid.
It caught me fairly, that I own,
But now I'm not so young or simple,
And dermatologists have shown
Me how a girl can get a dimple.
—Chicago News.

The Prickly Pear's Sting.

There grows in Africa a cactus the leaves and fruit of which are a terror to the just and unjust alike. The plant grows so quickly and is so healthy that a single leaf, if thrown on the ground, will strike root at once. Farmers at the Cape find it as great a nuisance as farmers elsewhere have found the thistle. Ostriches feed on it with sad results to themselves. Their heads and necks become as full of prickles as a well-kept cushion of pins, and the thorns in the fruit stick in their throats. Sometimes they get into their eyes, too, and the birds grow blind. In dry weather the stings are blown about like thistle down and cause much annoyance to the unlucky persons on whom they alight. The fruit, if you know how to peel it, has some good qualities. It is cool and refreshing in summer heat and the treacle made from it is not bad where butter is scarce or costly. A coarse spirit that may be burned in a lamp when nothing else can be got is distilled from the fruit, and blacks, and even Boers, will sometimes drink it. To peel the pear, stick a fork in it firmly, then cut open the skin and take it off, on no account using your fingers. If you should handle it, and eat it, you will feel for days pricks and pangs as if you had been stung by and fed on a thousand nettles.

Mexican Street Customs.

Many street customs of Mexico are surprising and somewhat confounding to strangers when they first enter the country. For instance, hand-clapping is the usual way of attracting attention. If a man wants to stop a street car or call a messenger, he simply brings the palms of his hands together several times instead of whistling or shouting at the top of his voice. When the attention of a person is secured, an overhand motion, the opposite of beckoning, signals that he or she is wanted by the person signaling. That portion of a pavement farthest removed from the street is the path of honor, and is invariably surrendered to women and by people of the lower class to their superiors. If you walk along the street with a Mexican, he is careful to take the outside position. Salutations at a distance are accomplished by passing the right hand in front of the face, palm inward, the fingers working during the maneuver.

Beat "Sorcerer" to Death.

A bricklayer named Merot, living in the village of Sainte George-sur-Moulons, France, made so extraordinary a defense against a charge of murder the other day that a sympathetic jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. Merot had a neighbor who he alleged possessed the "evil eye," and had cast a spell over him. Goaded by this into a state of terror, and unable to fight against it any longer, he had beaten the "sorcerer" to death. The dead man, he told the court, was constantly predicting misfortunes, which invariably happened as foretold. On the

day of the murder he met Merot and said to him, "What, not dead yet! You have only one more week to live." It was the speaker himself, however, who was killed. Merot affirmed that he really believed in the evil powers of his neighbor, who by his sorcery had given him stomach ache and twice had brought on partial paralysis.

Hands Off.

Most young men when they travel in the woods of South America have their wits about them—most, but not all. It is related of one that, seeing a parrot enter a hole in a tree; he climbed up to capture the bird in its nest, as he thought. He put in his hand and felt something soft and flabby. These, he imagined, must be the young ones. He had still sense enough, however, to try to look into the nest. So he prodded the hole with a stick and then saw a huge boa, its jaws fringed with the feathers of the unfortunate bird. He descended the tree in the twinkling of an eye and did not forget this lesson in bird's nesting.

A Very Useful Dog.

A blacksmith in the West had a forge for the purpose of making nails for the coarsest sort of shoes. The boy who tended this forge made 1,000 nails a day, with some one's assistance. And who do you suppose was his helper?

A dog!

This clever animal had been trained to blow the bellows by means of a wheel attached to the crank. While the iron was in the fire the dog would blow the bellows; when it was taken out he stopped to rest, commencing again of his own accord when it was put in again.

Oldest Known Piece of Money.

Chairman Losmann, of the Society of Scientific Research, in Anatolia, has just acquired a coin which is the oldest known piece of money in the world. It was obtained during a recent journey in Syria. The piece, which is of pure silver, contains a perfect Aramean inscription of Panammu bar Rerub, King of Schamol, who reigned 800 years B. C. Although the Lydians have been regarded as the inventors of money, this coin now upsets that belief, as it shows that two centuries before their time money was used by the Semitic Arameans.

In Trouble Over Clever Trick.

A merchant of Riga, Russia, named Hirzow, has lately been placed in prison for a curious offence. He had missed the last train home, but finding that a freight train was shortly to start, he bought a fowl and booked it by the train, at the same time obtaining a ticket for himself as attendant on live stock. He reached his destination, but was soon afterward arrested, and is now being prosecuted by the railway company for fraud. His fowl has been confiscated.

Birds Killed in Flight.

It is reported from Lubec, Me., that while some parties were out driving in a buggy at South Lubec the other evening a big flock of sandpeeps, or snipes, suddenly flew across the road, and struck the side of the carriage, killing twenty-five or thirty of them. The occupants of the team brought them home with them, and enjoyed a nice lunch off the little birds.

Boy Knocks Out Bear.

Homer Hill, a 12-year-old boy, was attacked by a large black bear near his home at Waterford, Vt., a few days ago. The boy got away from the animal and threw a cobblestone, striking the bear in the head with such force that the latter fell to the ground and the lad escaped.

Youthful Traveler.

One of the youngest travelers in Maine is Harry Marr, aged 9, who for more than a year has accompanied his father, Warren Marr, a commercial drummer, on his trips through the state.

A Woman in the Wrong Room

A young married couple of Oologan stopped at one of the best hotels in St. Louis. About 2 a. m. the husband was seized suddenly with severe stomach cramps and was almost frantic. His wife was much frightened, but knew that something must be done quickly, so, without waiting to put on clothing, started downstairs on the jump, with naught on but her "nighty." Running into the dining room, she saw a mustard cruet on the table. Emptying the contents into her handkerchief she started upstairs on the run, and entered the first door she came to. Here she saw a man lying on the bed, who, in the dim duskiness, she mistook for her husband, and gently tucking up his lingerie, slapped the poultice on his abdomen. The man let out a howl, and, sitting up quickly, shouted in angry tones: "Woman, what in h—l are you doing?" There was a shriek, a patter of unshod feet on the floor, and, frightened half to death, the poor wife found her room and suffering husband. She told him her troubles and it tickled him so that his cramps took a change of venue.—Kansas City Journal.

Lesson For Women.

Jersey Shore, Pa., Sept. 26 (Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done worlds of good for me." That's what Mrs. C. B. Earnest of this place has to say of the Great American Kidney Remedy.

"I was laid up sick," Mrs. Earnest continues, "and had not been out of bed for five weeks. Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and now I am so I can work and go to town without suffering any. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have good reason to praise them everywhere."

Women who suffer should learn a lesson from this, and that lesson is, "cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and your suffering will cease." Woman's health depends almost entirely on her kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills have never yet failed to make healthy kidneys.

Because it is believed that foreign governments are learning entirely too much regarding the inside workings of the American navy and are picking from the annual reports of the bureau chiefs too much information which should be of a confidential character a change will be made this year in the preparation of the annual reports and much that has hitherto been included in these reports will be omitted.

World's Fair Visitors.

Persons attending the great Exposition at St. Louis should secure a room close to the Fair and in a safe brick building. Hotel Epworth has all the conveniences of a first-class modern hotel, within four minutes' walk of Convention and Administration entrance. Rooms \$1.00 per day and up. Meals at reasonable prices. From Union Station, go to Olive street, take Delmar Garden car, going West to 6000. Our boys meet all cars.

They Need a 26-Hour Day.

If you have ever lived in the country, you know why it is that there has never yet been a labor union of farmers, loudly demanding an eight-hour day.—Somerville Journal.

Many Good—One Best.

"So many Oils and Liniments are advertised it is hard to decide which to buy. I tried a number before using Hunt's Lightning Oil. After using it once, however, I realized I had found the best there was, and it was useless to look further. If it fails its 'all off.' No other liniment will hit the spot if Hunt's Lightning Oil fails."

C. G. Young,
Okeene, O. T.

25c and 50c bottles.

Sales of Lost Articles.

More than 14,000 pairs of gloves, fifty dozen umbrellas and a hundred walking sticks are included in a forthcoming sale of articles left in the London "Two-penny Tube."

THE STRAIN OF WORK.

Best of Backs Give Out Under the Burden of Daily Toll.

Lieut. George G. Warren, of No. 1 Chemical, Washington, D. C., says: "It's an honest fact that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a great lot of good, and if it were not true I would not recommend them. It was the strain of lifting that brought on kidney trouble and weakened my back, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have lifted six hundred pounds and felt no bad effects. I have not felt the trouble come back since, although I had suffered for five or six years, and other remedies had not helped me at all."



For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Rapt in His Art.

Musician—I tell you, ladies, we artists cannot succeed unless we give up our very souls to our art. Why, last week I was so rapt in a composition that I was playing, that a thief stole the violin from under my chin and I never noticed it.

They Always Make Friends.

"Since using one box of Cheatham's Laxative Tablets we have been friends. They cured me promptly and thoroughly of a bad case of chills. Any one needing a remedy for malarial troubles will certainly find them satisfactory."

"They are also convenient to carry and pleasant to take."

John Everhardt,
Harwood, Tex

25c per box.

A municipal census of Buenos Ayres has just been taken. The exact figures are not yet known, but the population of Buenos Ayres is estimated at about 1,000,000. The Argentina capital is now the largest Spanish speaking city in the world.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands, containing only 12 oz in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money.

Home for Aged Animals.

A wealthy Frenchman receives in his park near Paris aged animals and birds. The oldest inmate is a mule of seventy-three, whose affectionate companion in retirement is a goose of thirty-seven. Among the other inmates is a cow, aged thirty-six, a hog of twenty-seven, a bullfinch which has reached the ripe age of twenty-eight, and a sparrow that stepped from the egg in 1869.

Bounty for French Vipers.

Vipers abound in France. The authorities pay 5 cents each for their heads. At this rate 335,000 have been killed in the Department of Doubs alone and 435,000 in the Haute-Saone Department. The other day some men, digging in a river sluice, killed 406 of the venomous reptiles in a short time.

Why It Is the Best

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

English Poch-Bah.

The only name on the list of voters for the parish of Hopwas Hays, in England, is that of the assistant overseer himself. Besides being the only occupier, he appoints himself overseer at the annual parish meeting, over which he presides and alone attends. As assistant overseer he collects the guardians' precepts from himself and pays himself his own salary.